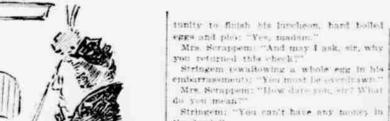
THE LADY AT THE BANK-A LITTLE FARCE COMEDY IN ONE ACT







WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY EXPURENCE Scene The Purchaspur Back, First agence

Time-Pittery structure to the in com-The usual runk of women towing the blocks or

Mr. Razzie art the first window, radeur. ering to add a column of names "highly | thousand six hundred and form two right. hundred and twenty; midely thousand

Miss Blordilocks "Td illes a pard of revenue stamps, pleuse"

Razzle: "Ves, mindaint rest window.

Ninety thousand two bunders -Miss Blendliceks (at the next window) "A yard of revenue stamps, please; now, fresh

Mr. Dazzle (fust trying to close up the bookst: "Will a dozen do".

Miss Bloodifocks: "Oh, dear too! Haven't. you any other color? My checks are all

pate pink." Duzzle; "Serry, madam; only color they

Miss Blandflocks: "Oh, paleaw! How much Dazzle: "Twenty-four const." Miss Blondifocks: "Inn't that rather

Duzzle: "Not for 2-cent stamps. It would be high for permy stamps,"

Miss Bloodbacks: Will you please tell me what time it is?" Dazzle dooking at a four-foot-high clock I can trust any one?" (see looks flatter-

on the walls. "Yen minutes to three," Miss Blondhocks: "I was to meet a friend here at half-past 2 Did you see her? A giri with red hair and a tatlormade gown ! and a bunch of violets at least I think she would have a bunch. She put them in the

tee-box fast night." Duzzle(wenrily): "No; I didn't see her." Cab door slams-Enter Mrs. Scrappem in

a burry. Mrs. Scrappem (to the man at the first window, indignantly): "I would like to know, sir, what you mean by returning this

Razzle: "Porty million, eight thousand and -. You'll have to see the cashier, Mr. Stringem-third cage-third window, I mean." Mrs. Scrappem (to Mr. Stringem); "Is this

Mr. Stringem?" Stringem (who has taken the first oppor- brother!"

Mrs. Scrappem: "How date you, sir? What that. That's foresty "

two There are still hirrory blank choose Stringem (weakly, while a ritter rises as dfilly through the elected departments; "If you will kindly leave your book we will

fy any mistake."

Mrs. Scrappens "Leave my book! What retetaken? I would like a weltten apolice in the morning, sir" (She salls out, Stringcon groups and attacks the pick

Enter Miss Gigaleton common at the first windows: "Yes I her your pard in her would you most my ferring my deg here

Hazzler "Titteen tometeet and earlier, stabeen hundred and six. Are you a depos-Mile Glagfeton: "Se"

Hazzle: "Have you are assemble fete?"

Mos Gugseton: "We father is a membe here, if you mean thir? I shimk you tolght

Buzzlei "Sound window, Mice eighteen unstred and Lasts on man of the first windows: "Pd ike to ilraw a check, piece Russie: "Nineteen: ninemen-nil right, ga

become new rest from the Lists. "What tarifes there men are" i'To the people better "Kill then to kind count to tell me where one drawn

Paying Teller: "In a creek book usually: Larry "Well, I wish to draw one." Paying Teller: "Its you mean you wish falleria e secolo de

Lady "Certainly not. I wish to draw a heak for the Paying Toller: "What's the name. Lastic Citently, is it processary to give

Paying Teller, "But we don't know you their surrors tooks begin to oncer suffix and Madden. Note you ally money deposited

> Lody: "Why, not But my husband hast He always gives me checks from here." Paying Teller: "Well, he'll have to give on another. This isn't a loan association." Last: "Well, I declare" I never heard of ach impositored I shall certainly tell my knishand about this!

Russle ethrowing down his penu: "Well, sir Miss Madame what is it?" Peachie Prettysom calmost in a whisper); "Can I speak to you a moment, please" Rately oblighting, "Yes that is what "

Peachle. There's a matter I called to see classif. If you would be so kind as to ad-

Razzle (growing tender): "Certainly! Pro-life; "ith, it's so sweet of you!"

Rezzle (boking around nervously); "Not Penchie (apologethenlip): "I want fifteen

Razzie du confusion: "Er certaintythat is paying teller fourth window, Peachie (poutlogs: "Ohlaway down there" Can't you you see, I'm so nervous, unless

ingly of Razzle) Razzle: "It's the rule you see, that the

Penchie: "Oh, he don't have to tell! That's all right" Rezzle: "If you have a check I'll pass it down for you."

Peachie, "Oh, thank you so much" (She dives into a purse and brings out a powder rag, a bettle of Italian peppermints ome samples, and finally a check folded into a small bunch.)

Razzle (Unfolds it with difficulty): "Oh, Mr. Prettysom's check?" Peachie: "Yes, Jack's! He's the loveliest fellow! He's out of town now."

Razzle: "Why, this is dated to-day; and look here, Miss-are you Miss or Mrs.-are you Mrs. Prettysom?" Peachie (blushingly): "Why, no! I'm not married: I'm Miss Prettysom-Jack's my



Razzle: 10h, you mu to't do thome like. Buzzle: "Second window. . . .

People they are filling with private

president of the book." Franchie "Why of course in near write Two Marines Gale deterroptings "Is breaking rowerings." I just told you be a out of nown. I this the manifelest at Haven't you and hely

"Why I think you say you make" Judy 10th for the side deposit, and "

MR. CRANE'S LATEST PLAY IN OUTLINE.

property, years man-so many banks girl with eyeglasses and a woman with a

beck before the astenbule't old ladieso. Tinter two invenery respectable and house Abuttul to stary money, please. Thanket For Burnish "Young man, we'd take to be . Have not such a thing as a hallpin' put by the safe appoint burn's "No" Will, fell me, but't my back hall

Sent's mind of all I want to get a new district. The fate. They close up at 2 coming down? Think I'll have ten ones for annufed containing the I being the most days at the sent what do you close so early that a lift Y is contained by the containing the sent that Remember me to

lot of parcels.

Girl with Eyeglasses (to the paying teller): "I'd like two seats for the opera-middle able second gallery-no posts in the way,

theater? I thought it was the Turkish bath."

handled out his innelson dishes to a walter: "Di like a cup of tea, not too strong, three chocolate colairs and a sardine sandwich. Hurry, please!" Burrie dn a loud voices: "This isn't a

lunatic asylum, ladies; it's a bank-a bank." The Ladles: "How perfectly foolish that man is! I don't wonder they have to keep them in eages! We'd better get out, they're builting up the doors."

As the doors close a deep sigh of relief give up from the entire force of clerks. A this wheels a hand truck up to the safe. The President Please call off the list I found attacke" (The stenograppher

taken extent The Cark "Eighty-seven pockerbooks, remote of which is entered in the two blacts, forty bank books, a hundred and ten dollars in money, seventeen veils, thirt; gloves twenty umbrolles ten garters two believe four powder puffs, four packages of instally tied in handkerchiefs, seven side course not oth Femal atticles, all duly en-

forced in the ledgers." STORIES OF

PLAYERFOLK.

WHAT IN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. Thomas Jefferson recently played a onenight engagement in a Western town, appenetrag in his father's part of Rip. Van Winkle. In the hotel at which he stopped was an Irishman, "recently landed," who acted as porter and general assistant, like all new bresnes, he swept well and took a deep and penetrating interest in everything that concerned the house and its quests. Fromptly at 6 o'clock in the morning Mr. Jefferson was sharded by a violent thumping on his door. When he strangled into consciousters and realized that he ad left no "call order at the office he was naturally indignant. But his sleep was spelled for the manufacture. constructions and realized that he aid left no "coal order at the office he was naturally indignant. But his sleep was spelled for that norming, so he arose and room after appeared before the clerk. "See here, he demanded of that individual, "why was I could at this uncarthly hear?" "I don't ment referent learner as recent most one of the coal of the c

Taking the cierk by the lapel of his coat he querty took him to one side and said in a misotronic whitper.

The was innocring looks a horse, sor, and call here the bys saying as how he were said after darpine for twinty years, so in see to meanly see in, Molke, de slapel is cosming onto him agin, and the yer digith to gif the crayther out of yer house looks the.

When Admitin Daly's drama "Pique" When Augustin Daly's drama "Pique" was put on for a two weeks' run some scans are Mr. E. M. Helland played the part of flavmend Lessing, while his friend litshap was cast for that of Sammy Dimple. Helland, who is a proverbini tease, alled flishap "Fimple" a great deal oftener than was demanded by the lines, causing his fellow-actor to say continuously in relay. "No my manuals Dimple" is the health. rly: "No, my name is Dimple." In the last not Dimple it cought kissing the chamber-mald and Holland says: "Hello, there's

young Pimple kissing the girl! On the last night of the engagement Holland dedded to get even with Bishop for some prank the latter had played on him during the season. He confided his purpose to Mr. Wallace, with whom he shared the dreading room. He said to him the

der all sarts of circu Lest orticles are

GIRL WITH

EYE GLASSES

"Two seats for

the opera bleege

I called at this unearthly hear? "I don't know, sir," answered the clerk, "Fil ask Mike."
The frishman was summened. "Mike, there was no call for Mr Jefferson, What bisiness had you to disturt him?"
Taking the clerk by the larged of his coat he questy took him to one side and said in the questy took him to one side and said in the coat he was him to one side and said in the coat he was him to one side and said in the coat he was him to one side and said in the coat he was him to one side and said in the coat he was him to one side and said in the coat he was him to one side and said in the coat he was him to one side and said in the coat he was him to one side and said in the coat he was not at the coat he was not been also as the coat has a said in the coat he was not call for the was not call for the coat he was not call for the was not call contain a pic-

Soon after the close of the performs Soon after the close of the performs a woman was altreated to the manus office. Mr. Southwell stepped forward, was asked if he had seen anything a lest pecketheel. He had, for one had been hunded to him and he had exam the contents, in order to be able to tel when it beloared when called for. The woman before him described property and it was restored to her.

The woman before him described property and it was restored to her, thanked the manager, and men, in a of shame-faced way, stammered that had lost something else.

"What clee pray, madam?" oblighinguired Mr. Southwell, "Madam?" oblighinguired Mr. Southwell, "A pre" answered the woman, quite barracced now.

In the perfunctory manner which has come second nature with him when oing with the restoration of lost artiles, rector Southwell went on:

"What was hif?"

"I don't know; it was minree," came truthful abswer from the lips of the wan who had lost more than her shall.

Mr. Richard Fuhler, who comes here

On the last night of the engagement Holland decided to get even with Bishop for some prank the latter hal played on him during the season. He confided his purpose to Mr. Walkace, with whom he shared the dressing-room. He said to him: "I am going to get one on Bishop to-night, you see if I don't. In the last act I am going to call him Dimple instead of Pimple, and he won't know what to say."

"Holland had forgotten that there was a ventilator in his room which communicated with that of Bishop. He went on the stage very hosyant, and seeing Bishop kiesing the girl! Hello, Dimple, Dimple."

Bishop, without the slightest sign of embarms-ment, stepped to the front of the featilights, and, facing the audience, said: "I am glad that leng-legged thing has got my name right at last. He has been calling me Fimple for the last two weeks."

Great shouts of laughter went up from the last more than the knew the saids and Cassius became hilar burilesqua.



A SCENE FROM ACT III-"A RICH MAN'S SON," IN WHICH W. H. CRANE IS APPEARING.

When Mr. William H. Crane found that "Peter Stayeesant," a play in which he had hoped to star throughout the second was a barrel of momey. The son is no leading that the success it promised to be, he shelved it for "A Rich Man's Son" This is again a German alaptation, as was his last easien's starring place, "The Head of the House."

"A Rich Man's Son" is founded on H. Karlweise's That Goods Head! Michael Morton, a brother of Martha Morton, the wall known playwright, made the adaptation. In this play Mr. Crane assumes the part of Peter Dibbin, a retired lumber meritage.

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"A Rich Man's Son" is founded on H. Karlweise's That he has least a did hoomed the base of the part of the play is limit they have a part of the play in the 10th play in the